HIS CHRISTMAS SLED.

ZAMES WHITCOMB EILEY.

a watch him with his Christmas sled; He hitches on behind
A pessing sleigh, with glad hooray,
And whistles down the wind;
He hears the horses champ their bits
And bells that jingle, jingle

You Woolly Cap! you scarlet Mitts!
You miniature Kris Kringle.

Talmost catch your secret joy— Your chuckling of delight, The while you whiz where glory is With you I caught my breath as swift Your jaunty sled goes gliding O'er glassy track and shallow drift, As I behind were riding!

He winks at twinklings of the frost,

And, on its siry race.
Its tingles beat to redder heat
The rapture of his face.
The colder—keener is the air,
The less he cares a feather, But, there! he's gone, and I gaze on The wintriest of weather. Ah, boy! still speeding o'er the track Where none returns again,

To sign for you, or cry for you,
Or die for you, were vain—
And so speed on! the while I pray
All zipping frosts forsake you—
Bide still ahead of grief, but may
All glad things overtake you!

WIT AND PLEASANTRY.

"Do you have hot water in your house?" "My friend, haven't you met my wife yet?" The explanation was satisfactory.

"Can you tell me what makes my face look so funny?" asked Fenderson, looking in the lass. "Nose, sir, was Fogg's laconic reply. There is a woman in Connecticut who wears a number nine shoe. When she sets her foot down her husband walks around it and says, "Yessum, I will."

"Ah, Miss de Smith, are you going to have a goose at dinner to-day." "Yes, I hope so; yeu'il come, won't you?" but somehow either of them felt very comfortable after | me?" that -- Boston Post.

An ugly girl makes the best wife, and I've seen a good many wives in my time. She is not always thinking about her pretty face. If I was a fellow I'd marry an ugly girl. Thank Heaven I'm not .- Spinster.

Och, sure and he won't live half the thorme. They are discussing metempsychosis in a

drawing room. "I," says a witty young man, "remember that way back in the days of Moses and Aaron I was the golden cail. Since then I have been changed-" "Yes." says a lady thoughtfully, "time has worn off

A young man in this city can not quite proudly declared there was "noble beautifully, and can turn around, in blood" in his veins, that only the night before her father had said the same thing about his guerasey cow .- Boston Times.

A gentleman was one day relating to a Quaker a tale of deep distress, and concluded by saying: "I could not but feel for him," "Verily, friend," replied the Quaker, thou didst right in that thou didst teel for thy neighbor; but didst thou feel in the right place-didst thou feel in thy pocket?"

"I'm a regular blamed fool," said a husd to ms wife, when he had done some foolish thing or other, as is usual in all well-regulated families. "It isn't necessary to put up a sign, my dear," she responded any necessity for continuing the conversa- | wife.'

"George," said the young wife, "I know what Santa Claus is going to bring me Christmas." "Do you love, what is it?" An elegent sealskin sacque, George." "You don't mave me a good deal of money." And then she went out into the kitchen and stepped on the cat and gave the cook a week's no-

"What makes your horse go so slow?" ked a tonrist one day in the Glen of the Downs, of Ireland, of his Celtic Jehu. "It. is out of rispect to the bayutiful sanery, yer mor; he wants you to see it all. And thin, he's an intelligent baste, and appreciates good company, and wants to keep the like yer in beloved ould Ireland as long as ne

Capped the climax: An Englishman, Frenchman and American were discussing the merits of painters of their respective countries. The American, after listening to all the others had to advance in fayor of their countrymen, remarked: "Wall, yes. I guess they did some tall painting, but there was a young fellow in our village and he got a piece of marble and painted it like cork, and darn me if it didn't float."

It was just after the tiff. "I wonder," marled Komeo, "if we shall know each other in heaven." "I would remember you, of course," replied Juliet, with tender emphs is. "but or course I couldn't knew you without meeting you." And a period of silence as long as a centennial poem crept into the reom. Romeo kept thinking about one thing and another and one thing and another and one thing and another .-

A Battonhole Boquet. "Rose of the roses," gushes Alfred. "What a buttonhole boquet we'd make,"

"What do you mean?" se with a sprig of evergreen.

Bis Precious Offspring.

"Ms, do the little ducks like water?"

But they don't like to be out in the Then what does nurse take an umbrella with her for when she goes out in the rain?"

"Who says so?" "Pa. I heard him tell her she was a little duck, yesterday."

Astonishing Intelligence "Do you know Fwed, what day of the month it is to day?" drawled out one dude to another in the New York Union Clab.

"I bave no ideaw, Chawles." "Well, perhaps you know what day of the month yetherday was?"
"I cawnt remember, Fwed, but last Cwistwath on the twenty-fifth of December."

Vonce in a Vile. !Texas Siftings.]

"Don't you dake a little sleep after din-ner?" asked Jake Levy of Mose Schaum-"I dakes a leetle rest vonce in a vile, but

not every day." "Vy don't you take a rest every day?" "Pecause my vife don't go to schleep every dey. Ven she goes to schleep, den I gets my reet, but not odervise."

Appeals for National Aid. Atlanta Constitution.

A philapthropist of this city has recently been visiting among the respectable poor, and here is his report of an interview with a veritable child of nature:

"Ever been to school?" I asked.
"Naw, and do' want to," he replied. Can you read?"

low old are you?" 'Do' no. Maw says I was born in peach

Too Much Care. "Jenny, I'm not a bit disposed to be fault-

meighbors get to saying that you don't take good care of me, I think I'm justified in op aning my own lipe."
"Nocesous, John! What are you talking about? Didn't was

months ago a long article showing that too much care will kill a man? You just go down cellar and bring me up another had of

> Trath is Mighty. [Chicago News.]

"Hubby, did you mail any letter?" "Yes, my dear. Had to run like fury to catch the first mail.' "Why, here it is in your pocket now."

"Hey? Um-a-yes, so it is-no, this isn't your letter; this is-that is, this isn't the one you wrote; this is the one you were going to write and forgot-" John Henry! "No, Mary, I did not mail your letter." "Well, I'm awfully glad. I want to add a

postscript." A Bird in the Hand.

[Detroit Post.] "Well," he said to the minister at the conclusion of the ceremony, "how much do I 'Oh! I'll leave that to you," was the re-

ply, "you can better estimate the value of the service rendered." "Suppose we postpone settlement, then, say for a year. By that time I will know whether I ought to give you \$100 or noth-

"No no," said the clergyman, who is a married man himself, "make it \$3 now."

Making Arrangements for the First Sleigh-Ride. [Philadelphia Call.] Maud-"I think no young man should ask

a lady to go out riding unless he is complete master of his horse.' Nicefellow-"Perfectly right. That's how so many accidents happen. I have made a special study of horses and can drive the

most savage ones with safety."
Maud—"With one hand?" Nicefellow—"Yes, or I can hold the reigns between my teeth if necessary and leave both arms free. By the way, Miss Maud, won't you take the first sleigh ride with

Maud (enthusiastically) - "Indeed,

A Sailor Describes His Bride, [The Seaman.]

My wife is just as handsome a craft as ever First Irishman (waiting in the corridor, to his friend, rushing in from the court)— and with a figurehead not often seen on a small craft. Her length of keel is five feet breathless whisper)—"For loife!" "First six inches, displacement twenty seven cubic lrishman—"For loife! (With emotion.) feet; of light draught, which adds to her speed in the ball-room; full in waist, spare, | in church. Science and religion have to frim. At the time we spliced she was newly-rigged, fore and aft, with standing rigging of lace and flowers, mainsail part silk, forestaysail of Falenciennes, and stu'n'sails trimmed with orange blossoms. Her frame was of the best steel, covered with silk, with whalebone stanchions. The rigging is intended for fair weather cruising. She has also a set of stormsails for rough weather. make out whether his girl was sarcastic or I have been told that in running down not in her remark to him, after he had street before the wind she answers the helm beautifully, and can turn around, in her

Miss Miranda & Answer.

Boston Courier. It was almost midnight; the hands of the clock were toiling painfully around their circuit; the maiden yawned and incidentslly remarked that it was growing late, but the youth kept his seat.

"Miranda," he said at length. "I have made up my mind to ask you if you will be "I don't know," she answered, "You seem to lack energy, and energy is an important thing in a young man who under-

so fervently that there didn't seem to be takes the responsibility of supporting a "Of course; but why do you think I lack

Because there don't seem to be much go to you." "Much go to me?" "Not much go home, at least."

He understood her. A Distinction Without Any Apparent Difference

| Arkansaw Traveler. A well-known railroad lawyer while accompanying several ladies on a tour of inspection through the penitentiary the other day stopped in front of a cell where a grimlooking fellow sat and said:

"Ladies, here is an excellent specimen. How are you?" addressing the convict. Sorter slow at present. "You don't find life in here very enjoyable, I presume!"

"Wall, it ain't as full o' fun as it might "What were you put in for" "Wall, podner, you an' me was about in

e same business. 'In the same business? What do you "Same business, that's what I mean. You

are a railroad lawyer, ain't you?"

"Wall, I am a train robber." A Man Not Altogether "Native and to the Manner Born."

| Arkansaw Traveiler.] "Are you a native of the State?" asked the Judge of the United StatesCourt, address-

ing a fat man who had been summoned to testify in a case of illict distilling. "Mostly, Jedge." "I mean were you born in this State" "I understand. I wa'n't born here, but]

am mighty nigh a native." "Came here when you were quite young, I 'No, sir ain't been here but about ten

"How old are you!" "Then how is it that you are very nearly a pative of this State?"

"Well, when I came here I only weighed about a hundred pounds. Now I weigh two forty, so you see one hundred and forty pounds of me are native while only one hundred pounds come from Missoury."

Elder Phillips' Conscience. Charles Dudley Warner, in Harper's Weekly for January.

"A Country Parson" in New York sends he following Elder Phillips, who was a jovial soul, settled many years ago near the headwaters of the Susquehanna. He was, in fact, a Presbyterian dominie. He was full of humor. and ready with his repartee on such occasions. Jack Rickitt, a quasi parishioner. who was more punctual at the river than at church, presented the elder one Monday morning with a fine string of pickerel. Elder Phillips thanked him graciously for

the gift. "But, elder," suggested Jack, still retaining the fish, "those fish were caught yesterday" (Sunday). "Perhaps yer conscience won't let ve eat 'em.' "Jack." replied the elder, stretching out his hand toward the string, "there's one thing I know; the pickerel were not to

How They Saved the Bank,

[Manchester Times] Many years ago, in consevuence of a comnercial panic there was a severe run on i bank in South Wales, and the small farmers jostled each other in crowds to draw out their money. Things were rapidly going from bad to worse, when the bank manager in a fit of desperation, suddenly bethought himself of an expedient. By his directions, a clerk, having heated some sovereigns in a frying pan, paid them over the counter to an anxious applicant. "Why they'r quite hot" said the latter as he took them up. "Of course," was the reply; "what else could you expect? They are only just out of the mould. We are coining them by hundreds

"Coining them! ' thought the simple agriculturist. "Then there is no fear of the | can stand the strain of late hours during a

MISTLETOE.

A cold dark night, Some falling snow; A gleam of light,

A quaint old hall, Some warriors grim. Whose shadows fall

Grotesque and disn. A maiden fair,

A gleam of gold The story old, While the storm's breath

Sweeps o'er the snow, One kiss beneath The mistletoe. Ten Christmas eves Have come and gone.

And each one leaves Me still alone. That fair sweet maid Of years ago Has long been laid

While the wind drives Against the pane. In fancy lives My love again.

Beneath the snow.

The firelight fades, The embers glow, One kiss beneath The mistletoe. -Chambers' Journal.

SOCIAL GOSSIP. Speak low, if you speak love. Love is homesickness of the heart.

Too many eye-openers put a man to sleep. Sleep is merely an armistice in the battle After a man has led a fast life for a while the fast life begins to lead him,

The use of waists and corsets is said to be increasing among the men of Gotham. Let all seen enjoyments lead to the unseen fountain from whence they flow .- Halbur- | gation

Hoops and bustles are to be fashion in the spring. Then the street cars will have to be Ellen Terry, it is said, makes the girls of Philadelphia jealous. Ellen, by the way, is

rather good looking. There are seventeen women in France who have received the distinction of the order of the Legion of Honor. Professor Huxley's daughter was married | the sweet American maids.

that extent been reconciled. Take away from mankind their vanity and their ambition, and there would be but few claiming to be heroes or patriots.

Stockings did not become fashionable until Oneen Elizabeth's time. This is why Christmas was not so pleasant a feast before Give all care to the intellect, but ever keep

the mind in subjection to a loving heart, and train it simply as the heart's best David Davis says his worst enemy is a woman whose poetry he once laughed at. That was twenty-eight years ago, but she

still hates. There is a saying of the ancient sages-No noble numen thought, However buried in the dust of ages, Can ever come to naught,

-J. G. Saxe. To quarrel with a superior is injurious; with an equal is doubtful; with an inferior, sordid and base, with any, full of unquiet-

ness .- J. Hall Ruskin says if a man loves a girl rightly he will not say "take a fancy to her," but "take an imagination to her," since the words differ in degree. Hoops and bustles will be all the fashion

again next spring, and six fashionable women will once more manage to occupy all the room in a street car. The administration of Government, like a guardianship, ought to be directed to the good of those who confer, and not to those

who receive the trust .- Cicero. Hereafter women will be admitted in Columbia University, Washington City, to study medicine in the institution, with all privileges of instruction accorded to male students.

Thackery says a woman may be loved for three things—her intellect, her beauty or her qualities of heart. A man who recently married a rich wife says she might also be loved for her bank account. The London Lancet says: "Certainly animals below the order of man never commit

suicide" Why, of course not; they never | reses. In reply the poet wrote: do anything sufficiently wicked and disgraceful to drive them to commit suicide. But the good deed, through the ages

Living in historic pages, Brighter grows and gleams immortal.

Unconsumed by moth or rust.

The new beauty in Washington society this year is the wife of the new Secretary of the British Legation. She is a blonde of the purest pink-and-white order, with crinkly hair as yellow as gold, and a native of the Isle of Jersey. Her favorite street-costume

is of gray broadcloth In New Jersey, it appears, the old superstition still survives that the bride "will be boss" if she does not permit the groom to pass the ring over the second joint of the finger. There must have been a good many parriage ceremonies in the past where the I ridegroom was negligent in this respect.

London society must be accorded with having done at least one sensible thing. It has voted the fashion of late dancing obsoly at 11:30 o'clock the music stops and the light fantastic toe must cease to trip. This gives the buds a chance to get some beauty sleep. The parties are called

Cinderilla dances. One of the latest of new dances is the Saratoga lanciers. Of the peculiarities of this dance a fashionab e dancing master says "By these there is an innovation in square dancing. Of old we used to have the heads and the sides in a square dance dancing separately. Now in a square dance the people all dance together."

A singular example of method in madness was afforded in Yorkshire recently. A raildenly, so far as those about him could judge, and departed from the scene of his duties. Before doing so, however, he had put all the signals at "danger," and thus rendered an accident impossible.

Imprison not within thy hear:, Needless gems of sorrow; The storm to day, With fury bent, Precedes sunshine to-morrow.

-Emma l'hompson, The Chinese women love their children and are much loved and respected by them. The story about Chinese infants being thrown into the river is pure humbug. The affection shown to their children by the women of the lower classes is often very touching; they carry them strapped to their shoulders even while at work.

men could see, walked they ever so slowly; they will see it no better for going fast. We shall be obliged at last to confess that the really precious things are thought and sight. not pace. It does a man no harm to go sometimes slow, for his glory is not all in going, but in being.—Ruskin.

The real, solemn fact is that nobody, man or woman, statesman or tramp, can strike an icy spot in public and go cavorting around to bring up with a crash on the flagstones without feeling more or less poisoned against the whole world. At such a time

few men who are not men of leisure who

duties. In thus speaking a word for themselves they are saying two for the young girls who care to preserve the charms of

The most beautiful object in the world is a beautiful child, whom we have learned to love. The fascination comes not alone from grace of outline and grace of movement, from delicacy of color, from unconsciousness of self, but chiefly from innocency of life, from a thousand associations that have found a lodgment in the very sources of our being, from qualities of mind and heart that furnish the highest delights of home and

nourish the fondest hopes of age. It is said that bleaching by bleeding is becoming fashionable among the young swells of both sexes. Bleeding a person makes him a little pale and gives him a kind of stistocratic appearence. It is not the correct thing in society to appear too rosy and healthy. One reason why women look so white and icily cool in the summer is because they submit to frequent bleeding. Of course this practice is injurious to the health, but society people care nothing for such triffes. There has been some discussion as to

whether it is in good taste to send invitations to people in mourning. It is safe to look for guidance in all social matters into the depths of human nature. Every one cares to be remembered, and it is safe to say that no one in mourning regards an invitation as any intimation that their grief is not sincere, or is disposed to take exception to what in all cases is a graceful act, implying hospitality and appreciation. There are more worldywise reasons for the same view.

A certain Mr. Cole, who has for many years been superintendent of a church of England Sunday-school in the North of Lon-don, recently married his deceased wife's sister. The local clergy thereupon refused to admit him to the holy communion, on the ground, probably, that he was a "notorious evil hver;" and the Bishop of Bedford, "with great pain," has indorsed the action of the clergy. Mr. Cole has replied to the letter by joining a Noncomtormist congre-

Worth, the great Paris dressmaker, is coming over to this country to lecture. We hope thas he is not coming with any biased views. -Burlington Free Press. He will probably have a special train when he lectures on the outskirts.-Boston Commercial Bulletin. t may create an unusual bustle.-Boston Transcript. Of corset will .- Philadelphia Call. It is said, however, that he intends to stay some time and basque in the smiles of

Philosophical minds might derive a vast quantity of interesting speculation from an inquiry into that strange power of fascination possessed by coachmen. Its influence does not seem to be confined to maidens of tender years and conflding dispositions, nor to women of slight experience in the world. Just precisely what advantage a man holds by virtue of his whip and ribbons over another in the search for matrimonial happiness is becoming so consequential a question

as to call for a sagacious investigation. "I have," says a well-known New York professor, "taught the art of riding in Germany, where the unemotional German lass is persevering enough, but lacks the fearless | the general title of 'The New Portfolio.' dash and energy of the American girl. I The Delmonicos do not allow their waiters have traveled and observed the English to wear moustaches This distinctive feature women'ss they appear when on horseback. seen the Andalusian maidens cantering over the campagna on their bushy-tailed steeds, | ers. and watched the French matrons as they paraded past on high-stepping chargers on the Bois de Boulogne, but for graceful position and perfect ease in the saddle I will

place the American girl against them all.' The custom of Christmas gifis grew out of a very old religious rite. When it was the rule to have shrines in almost every house was customary on Christmas morning to lay upon the shrines sums of money for the poor, bouquets and written benedictions Travelers prized the latter, and the poor were grateful for the first. The bouquets and trifles were tenderly regarded by those to whom they were given, after having served as votive offerings to some saint Then there was something so sacred about them that they were not given carelessly and unmeaningly, and they were prized accordingly. Intrinsic value was scarcely regarded at all. A faded rose, a leaf or trifling trinket was prized just as nighly as a gem.

it suggested that was prized. Whittier to the School-Girls. On Mr. Whittier's buthday anniversary the girls of the Boston High School sent him a bouquet of seven y-seven choice

> "The sun of light is sinking low: Without, a winter's failing snow, Within, your summer roses fail. The heart of age your offering cheers, . You count in flowers my many years-

od bless you, one and ail." Society Shams.

The man who, at the comand of a social tyrant, gets into the dress cost that he so | intended as long as she lives. bates to wear, puts on the white tie that he so abominates, and goes to eat 'a swell dinner" that he knows will disagree with him, is | \$50,000 in trust to be used for the purpose a martyr to society. But he who opens his of preserving the teeth of the children in the doors to a mob of people, most of whom are | public schools. In other parts of the counas indifferent to him as he is to them, is an

unintending hypocrite. Never Grow Old to Me. I looked in the tell-tale mirror, And saw the mark of care, The crow's feet and the wrinkles, and the gray in the dark brown hair:

My wife looked over my shoulder-

Most beautiful was she-

"Never grow old to me," "For age is the chilling of heart, and thine, as mine can tell. Is as young and warm as when first we hear The sound of our bridal beil!" I turned and kissed her ripe red lips, "Let time do its work on me,

-If my soul, my love, my faith, I never seem old to thee!"

"Polishing" the Skin. [The Argonaut | Fashionable women and girlsin New York always have their arms and necks "polished" before going to a ball or other entertainment where they appear with very decollete dress. The polishing greatly beautifies the skin. First the arms and legs are rubbed very thoroughly with rose water. After this has been ruobed off, the arms and shoulders are covered with cream, which is allowed to remain on fifteen minutes This is then rubbed off with a piece of fine, soft white flannel, and the arms and shoulders are covered with "baby" powder and rubbed very thoroughly. This finishes the operation. When this is completed they look like polished marble, and the skin seems to take on a wonderful fine and beautiful texture.

How a Judge Learned Something. [Every Other Saturday.]

The late Chief Justice Bigelow, of Massa-

chusetts, was naturally hot-tempered, but on one occasion was brought to his bearings There was always more in the world than in a way as effective as it was amusing. He was riding in a car which did not stop at Quincy, where he resided, and, as it was passing by, he pulled the rope and the train was brought to a sudden stop. The conducter rushed into the car and demanded, "Who rang the bell?" "I did," said the Chief Justice. "Why?" "Because I wanted to get off;" at which the railroad official indulged in some remarks which were not complimentary and hardly respectful. The Judge afterward complained to the president of the road, who promised to look into the matter. But he found out that, al hough any words of consolation you may ofer are | the conductor might have used not language, like cranberry sauce offered to a man with the Chief Justice was not without fault and said nothing about it. When they next The late attendance at balls has recently | met. by chance, the latter demanded of the pointed several paragraphs. There are very | president whether he had reprimanded the conductor. "I spoke to him," was the reply. "Well, what did he say?" "He said that money running short!" With this their sesson. Dancing the cotillion until three he was coming up some day to adjourn your confidence revived, the panic abated, and o'clock in the morning and attending to court." The trate magistrate saw the point business the next day are not compatible and did not pursue the investigation.

THE CHILD AND THE YEAR.

BY CELIA THANTER.

Said the Cnild to the youthful Year: What hast thou in store for me,

Giver of beatiful gifts, what cheer, What joy dost thou bring with thee?" Their treasures-the winter's snows.

The autumn's store, and the flowers of spring, And the summer's perfect rose. "All these and more shall be thine, Dear Child; but the last and best Thyself must earn by a strife divine,

If thou wouldst be truly blest. 'Wouldst know this last, best gift?' 'Tis a conscience clear and bright, A peace of mind which the soul can lift

To an infinite delight. Truth, patience, courage and love, If thou unto me caust bring. will set thee all earth's ills above. O Child, and crown thee a King!

BY WILLS PLETCHER JOHNSON.

SUNSET.

Within their furnace on you western wold, Rage the red flames of sunset, to consume The dross of day's dull care, and make life's gold Bright for another sunrise to illume.

VARIETIES. Lone exhibitious-Old maids, bachelors and widows at a church festival.

Men physically strong and perfect, habitually breathe only through their noses. The total projuction of cigars in this country, is about 3,000,000,000 a year. The Egyptian cotton crop exceeds 146,250, 000 pounds, the largest crop ever grown.

In the iron trades in Great Britain wages have been reduced 30 per cent, in the last The number of immigrants to this country

this year has decreased 36,000 from last In India a husband can cut his wife's ears off if he thinks proper. But he can not

touch her tongue. Telephonic conversation has recently been successfully carried on between St. Peters-This will prevent any waist of time, though | burg and Bouloge, a distance of 2,465 miles The United States gave its troops \$300,000,-000 in bounties during the civil war, and has raid and pledged itself for \$900,000,000 in

pensions. People who dislike to have their windows frosted in cold weather can prevent it by rubbing the glass inside and outside with glycerine.

Born per minute, 70; born per diem, 100,-000; born per annum. 35,792 000; die per minute, 67, die per diem, 97,790; die per annum, 35,639,83 Statistics show that in pauperism and

crime Maine, in proportion to population, leads Michigan and most Western States, as well as New Jersey .- Saginaw Courier. Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes is preparing a series of papers to be published in the Atiantic next year. They will appear under

continually asking other guests to fill oid-There are 1.563 divorce suits pending in the courts of Chicago and Philadelphia alove, although this kind of weather is not considered encouraging for that sort of busi-

was ordered by them because guests were

New Orleans streets have such names as Tehopitoulas, Poydras, Delarond, Terpsichore, Boudousquie, Soniat, Toulouse. Barand at given points along the highways it onne, Poeyfarre, etc. However, they are good people down there,

The heaviest vote received by Mr. Cleve-

land at the late election was cast by Mr. John H. Craig at Danville, Ind. Mr. Craig is known in the museum world as John Powers, and weighs 758 pounds. In Canada-"Well, wife, I suppose we ought to call on the Mandelbaums, hadn't we?" "Yes, dear, I suppose so, but they are

horribly common people; just think, they only stole \$13,000."-Boston Post. "Vanity in thieves," says Inspector Byrnes, "is a valuable aid to detectives. I It was not the thing itself, but that which | don't believe that four thieves could keep quiet over a job they had jointly been engaged in any more than I believe I could

"Clara, that young man winked at you," remarked a young lady to a friend in the ferry house. "Indeed! I didn't notice it. I got so used to it when I 'tended a soda fountain that I don't take any notice of winks, now," replied Clara

There are 80,000 widows in India from

three to five years of age who will never again be married. In that country as soon as a child is born a match is made by the parents. If the boy dies the girl becomes a widow, and must wear mourning for her Civilization must be getting pretty near perfection in Boston, where a lady has given

try just now more attention is being paid to the filling of children's stomachs than to the filling of their teeth. Their teeth are too It was a chance remark that led Henry Bessemer to his method of improving gan "Thou wilt never grow old, my love," she | \$250 to \$300 In fourteen years his experi- urday, laughing. nental works, having returned hitty seven

fold, were sold for twenty-four times the own when I'm grown up, he would say. subscribed capital, and his manufacture is estimated to be worth \$100,000,000 yearly. Turkeys were first introduced into Englond in the time of Sebastian Cabot, from America. They were found in this country running wild in large flocks by the first settlers, and the pioneers, especially in the Middle States, found them handy game, easily captured and furnishing luxurious food. They were domesticated without much difficulty. For over 300 years the turkey has held the position of king of table poultry

and his aristocracy seems in a fair way to continue in an unbroken line. The room in the Tower of London, in which Sir Walter Raleigh was so long imprisoned, is 8x14 in size, and so low that it was impossible for Raleigh to s'and erect in | held my hand tight. 'I'll have it. That's it. The walls of the room are eighteen feet | all right!" in thickness, and there is only one window -an opening 10x20 inches-from which the only thing that can be seen is the blank wall of an adjoining building. Here Raleigh lived for fourteen years, never being once out of the room until the day on which he was taken to the Great Tower Hill to be be-

Let me sing of brighter days,
When the heart is free from pain,
And I feel the tender rays
Of my boshood once again.

When the robin's on the tree, And the skylark trills her lays On her wing of jubilee. Let me join the merry throng Of the boys and girls of yore;

Let me hear one little sons

Let me sing of brighter days.

In the joyful vistas, hung With the flowers of rosy day, Ringing laughter will be dung On the lips of smiling May. There are friends that I will meet In the gladsome hours to come;

There are hearts that I will greet

Through the wild world as I roam.

Of those happy times once more.

There are hearts that I will aid, There are tears that I will stay; For the world for joy is made, And 'tis wisdom to be gay. -Hugh Furrar McDermott, Mark Twain ascended the platform in

Buffalo, and standing before a crowded au-

greatest living modern writer of ancient fiction: a mai in whom all genius, all honor, all integrity, all virtue-and all vice-combine to make the perfect man. I forgot, his name is George W. Cable." Cable read a selection from "Dr. Sevier," and then proceeded to introduce Mark Twain, who referred to his former residence in Buffalo as follows: "Many changes have taken place since I was a citizen of Buffalo. I miss-and we all miss-many friends. Some have gone to the tomb-some to the gallows-and some to the White House, Let us so live that in the uncertainty which attends this life we may be prepared for all

three of these fates." Rejoidings of a Bachelor 'Twas Christmas night, ten years ago (Iwo weeks had I been courting),

When first my lips pressed Mary Jane's-Great glory, how transporting! I saw no mistletoe that night: I did not care a flinder If every yule log in the land Were burnt down to a cinder.

The sun, the moon, the earth, the stars, The tender Christmas tidings-Oh, what were these at such a time To our love's sweet confidings?

To-day three chubby, handsome boys Are romping in my airy, Their father—was my college chum, Their mother-was my Mary.

BEWILDEBING WIGS.

Coverings for the Head that Can not be Detected by the Most Expert. Washington Star.]

"They are wearing their own colors more this year. What style will you have?" said at up town wig maker to a Star reporter, who peeped in upon the mysteries of her shop. "oh, no!" (looking at the reporter's folisuit of bair) "Maybe you want to bleach; but men dont bleach so much. Now, ladies bleach a great deal, though not so much as formerly. Oh! Well, what do von want? You must want your mustache dyed? But, maybe you want a false one, or" -and she hesitated a moment

the scribe.

"As I said when you came in, more natural now. But blonde is still the favorite with those who dye. Not the reddish blonde of last year! No, no, no! A soft, bright, natural color-a sort of dim, yellow flax. Gray the forehead. Powders are used a creat deal. Diamond dust is popular, and so is gold and silver powper. But what do you want, did you say? Some secrets, eh?" And she raised her eyebrows and threw her head a little to one side. "Yes, I can tell you some secrets; ba, ba, ba! but ob, no; I can't; it wouldn't do. But wearing false hair is no secret; no. No one conceals that. I remember when they used but they have gotten over that There are lots of women in Washington society who wear wigs. That's more of a secret. They paint? Oh, that part of their toilet, you can see, ah? Well, many more paint than you'd believe These are things that don't show. There is flesh powder-just the least little tint-looks beautiful and never shows but what it's natural. French powders are good. But one must know how to use such things. There is one powder, one of the best, is just touched to the cheek, which, if rubbed, polishes with a metalic lustre, and makes the face look just

to use it, and they make their faces It is just the color of bright tin. There is another kind of cosmetic, which, when exposed to the gas that comes up sometimes from the register, turns black. Belles have changed color thus in an evening. But they fool oftener than they get fooled. I could tell you lots of things about them only it wouldn't do. I furnish them wigs, false frizzes, bangs and back hair; I dye their hair, or black it: I sell them cosmetics, fix their complexion and pencil their evebrows. No, there's no way to get false eyebrows except to pencil them; but that is best, any-

like tin. Sometimes lacies don't know now

how-it does not show." "What will a wig cost?" "For a a lady, from \$10 to a \$100. We sell excellent ones for \$75. The gray and blonds are the most expensive. Men's wigs ron from \$12 to \$30 or \$40. Can I sell you a false mustacne?

Our Little Joe. In a Newsboys' Home a visitor observed a child's high-chair standing in a corner of the dining-room. "Have you a child here?" he asked the

"No. That is our little Joy's," she said.

A sudden silence followed. Even the boys standing near cheeked their noise and skirmishing for a few minutes. "Who was Joe?" asked the visitor. 'A little fellow," said the matron; "who came to us when he was but six years old. He was a hump-back and a cripple, never having grown after he was five. He was a bright, pushing little fellow and a very affectionate child. He stert here and took most of his meals here. That is his chair. I-I gave it to him. The superintendent

said I favored him, Well, I was fond of "We have a savings bank into which the boys put their pennies or dimes every week. metal. After many experiments, and being It gives them the habit of economy. Joe besevered at as an enthusiast, iron that cost | gan saving when he first came to us. He \$35 a ton was turned into steel worth from | would bring his five or ten cents every Sat-'I'm saving up to have a nome of my

> any kinsfolk, and I don't know what was the boy's idea of a home of his own. He was very bappy here - a sort of ruler among the other boys. Yet he went on saving and always for that purpose. "He was never a strong boy, and when he was sixteen a neavy cold he took went to his lungs. It only needed a day or two to make an end of his poor little body. One

"He had neither father nor mother, nor

had been with him :-"'That money I've saved it will be enough to pay the doctor and buy a coffin for me.' "But, Joe.' I said, 'how about the home of your own? "He did not answer me at first, and then he smiled, saying, 'That's all right!' and he

day he said to me, just after the clergyman

"The next day it was all over. We took Joe's money and paid the doctor and bought him a coffin. It didn't need a big one. The boy's clubbed together, giving ten cents each, and bought him a lovely pillow of white roses with 'Oar Joe' upon it. Every boy got a tag of black on his arm to go to the funeral. He had his own home then, sir. But wherever he was. I think the roses pleased

cialty. Send stamp for Guide. She fell behind as we passed on and dusted little Joe's chair with her apron, setting it reverently apart into a quiet corner.

> Long Rides. Notes and Queries.

Turpin's ride to New York is a myth,

though it is based on the stoey told of Nick, who in 1676 is said to have robed a sailor at Gadshill at 4 o clock in the morning, and to have ridden a bay blood mare all the way to York, where, after attending the wants of his steed and himself, he dressed himself in gray clothes, strolled to the Bowling Green, and there meeting the Lord Mayor, asked him the hour. It was 7:45 o'clock. This incident procured for him what old Weller so ordently desired "s halibi." That one horse could have done the journey in the tin e was a manifest impossibility. In 1831 Mr. George Osbaldeston wagered a thousand pounds that he would ride 200 miles in ten bours, and he accomplished the distance in seven hours and ten minutes and four secon te, but he was allowed twenty-eight hours, whom you regard-whom I regard- as the twenty two minutes and fifty-six seconds

for stoppages, and he rode round and round the four mile course on Newmarket Heath Coorer Thornhill's ride of 213 miles [April 30, 1745) along the turnpike road from Builton to London, Lom London to Stilton, and again from Stilton to London, was accomprished with nineteen horses in eleven hours, thirty-three minutes, and forty-six seconds, being nearly nineteen miles an hour. Mr. Osbaideston's time was upward of twentyeight miles an hour. Cooper Thornhill's nineteenth horse was a hunter belonging to the Duke of Ancaster, and he rode it without stopping from the "White Horse" at Wormley. On the following morning. Cooper Thornhill, " unte active and in per-fect health," rode back from London to "The Bell" at Stilton.

> A New Washington Beauty. Letter in the St Louis Globe-Democrat.

There is a new beauty in society this sea. son over whom all are raving. She comes from the land of Mrs. Langtry, and this Mrs. Horace Helyar, wife of the new Secretary of the British Legation, is a blonde of the purest and fairest Saxon type. She is a young woman, tall, slender gud graceful, and the pink and white of her perfect complexion is as delicate as an infant's. She has a pretty mouth, dazzling teeth and an aristocrati little nose, while with her blue eyes goes a mass of fine, crinkly hair, as bright as spun gold. With her perfect skin she can wear pearls by daylight, stand any kind of a cross-light or reflection, and her favorite gray broadcloth suit only enhances her delicate coloring. Mrs. Helyar has been greatly admired from the start, and when the season is in full sweep and the beauty is seen in her is wels and ball to at the city will be ringing with the praces of the young English-woman. Mr. and Mrs. Helyar have been given many dinners and entertainments and one pretty party given very soon after their arrival was by the Assistant Secretary of State and Mrs. John Davis. Mrs. Davis is the most brunette of the three daughters of the Frelinghuysen family, and has eyes and hair like a Spanish woman. The contrast between her and Mrs. Helyar is most striking, and as they are often together, each ands to the force of the other's charms,

"What's the latest shade in hair?" asked Falmouth, England, authorities are greatly perplexed what to do with two fine young men who were landed a month ago from a ship that had come from the Red Sea. Who they are, why they have come, what they hope to do and of what nationality they are hair is not as fashionable as it was, but | are mysteries. They are docile, athletic and ladies who have it don't try to make a profoundly respectful; but, though they change. The hair is worn fuller in front- have been spoken to in a dozen different stands out in puffy ringlets-for common. | !argusges, no one can make them under For evening, bangs and frizzes are out of i stand. They say "Jerusalem" as indicating fashion, and the hair is combed back from | whence they have come, and "Liverpool," as the place to which they ces re to go. They express abhorrence at the name of Arabi, shake their heads when spoken to f furkey, but appear to know the names of Gordon and Ismail Pacha.

Prickly Ash Bitters is an unfailing specific for all complaints arising from a deraugement of the functions of the liver. It purities the blood and infuses new life into the invalid. Pains in the side, general uneasiness, loss of appetite, headache, billious attacks, etc., etc., are sure indications that a corrective is needed. Prickly Ash Bitters is especially adapted for these complaints. It arouses a torpid liver to action and restores it to a healthy condition.

WANTED LOST-Any article of value, not exceng three lines, inserted two times FREE Under the head "Situations Wanted," foer

tnes or less, inserted FREE. AT ANTED-Situation to do up stairs work V Call at 69 Massachusetts avenue. ANTED-Day boarders at \$3 per week; table first-class. 167 North Tennessee street.

A7 ANTED-Situation by an experienced dressmexer to sew in families. Call or address 347 West Michigan street.

ANTED-By a young lady of experience,

sew in family. Call or address 347

WANTED-By an experienced dressmaker to

VV position as copyist or corresponding se re-tary. Call or address 310 North East street 3-3 WANTED-Situation by a young man; will do manual or mental labor; has a good education; best of reference. Address H, this office. 31 W ANTED-A good, energetic man as city sales-man; a good position to the right party; references required. Address S. J. KOUH, Bates

House, indianapolis. W antED-To Publishers-A first-class printer and pressman, who is a spicy, noise, energetic writer, warra a sit on a good paper to Indi-ana Address PRINTER, Box 415, Lausing Mich. W ANTED - situation to build fires or work in site on; experienced in botel, restaurant,

bearding house or private family: sms11 wages required. Address JOHN STUARI, West Obto W ANTED-Ladies and young men in city or country to earn \$2 to 55 a day at their homes; no canvassing; work furnished and sent by mail.
Address, with stamp, GRYSTALLIZED PHOTO CO., West Seventh street, Cincinnati, O. W ANTED-Board for eight persons in a strictly private house within five blocks of the Post-

office; five rooms required; terms moderate in ad-

vance: references exchanged. Address PEARCE

GH.ES, Postoffice, Indianapolis, FINANCIAL.

Williams & Co. 2 and & Vinter Blees

disuspells, or improved farms. A. M. STOI DARD & CO., 5 Talbot Block, Indianapolia, Ind.

terms ressonable. THOS. G. DAV & ho., 9

7100 LOAN-Money on Improved city property in

h SALE.

LOOK SALE-Chesp, six fine Albany cutters at

I Ripley's, No. 72 West Market street, 17-5

OR SALK-Proces and Lors to all pure of the Market street

PARCE LADA /r -- Manuel with ories

Fast Market street, Indianapolis

ANNOUNCEMENT. STENOGRAPHER desires to give lessons in ex-Change for board; good opportunity for personal instruction. Address GRAHAM, STENOIS-RAPHER, Richmond, Ind.

A NNOUNCEMENT - Benj. Booth, public ac-

ed and balanced; balance sheets carefully prepared; good references. Room 60, Vance Block. THE annual stockholders' meeting of The Citi-1 zens' Street Railway Company will be held at their office, on Louisians street, Monday, January 12, 1885. A. A. ANDERSON, Secretary.

SCIENTIFIC ASTROLOPATHY-Professor Miljer, 540 Shawmut avenue, Boston, Mass., advises on speculation, love, past, present and future, successfully treats chronic and hereditary diseases botanically. Female weaknesses a spe-

CHURCH NOTICE.

MERIDIAN STREET M. E. CHURCH-Corner New York and Meridian streets. Rev. John

Alabaster, D. D., pastor. General class 9:30 a. m.

Preaching 10:30 a. m. Subject: "Voices From Calvary." Evening, monthly lecture Subject: "Wycliffe and Our English Bible." Sunday school at 2 p. m. Regular services during the week. Everybody invited. FOR RENT.

FOR RENT-Rooms, boarding if desired, 57 North Tennessee street. FOR REAT-Furnished rooms; reference required. 113 North Mississippi street.

PERSONAL. WILL the Mr. Brown who occasionally visited the Brunswick Hotel Billiard Rooms during Harry Hill's stay there leave his address at J. W. Dryer's drug store? Important to him.

AUCTION SALES.

HUNT & MCCURDY, real estate and generale tioneers, S. E. Wash'n St. Stocks of merch dise in city or country bought entright for cash